

BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF BARTON COUNTY.

GREAT BEND, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1889.

NUMBER 33.

VOLUME VI.



HEAR ME CROW!

FOR IOWA AND OHIO!

FORAKER LOTS IN OHIO ARE TOO SMALL! CAMPBELL TOSSED 'EM OVER THE GARDEN WALL!

THE TARIFF LEAVEN WORKS JUST LIKE A CHARM! PROTECTION (?) SKIPS IN SUDDEN, WILD ALARM!

Ring out the Glad News all the Country Over! And Grover Cleveland will Go In Once More!

In Kansas Counties Barton's Not Alone, While "Old Virginia" Salivates Mahone!

Democrats throughout the land have great cause for rejoicing over the result of elections this fall. The wonderful democratic gains made in every locality are good indications that the issue started in last fall's campaign, the issue of tariff reform, is beginning to be better understood by the voters of the United States; they are good indications that the people can no longer be bought by "fat" fried from the monopolists of the land; that they want a government for the people and not for a favored few, that protection should protect the weak and not the strong, and that bossism, trusts, and combinations of capital must go.

Ohio. Hon. James E. Campbell is elected governor of Ohio by a rousing majority, and Ben. Foraker, "The Little Brass God" has got an everlasting quietus. And that is not all. The entire state ticket is elected, and beyond much doubt both branches of the state legislature are democratic. This means a fair and just redistricting of the state for congressional purpose, and a repeal of various laws made for the sole purpose of making the state solid republican. Three cheers and a tiger for Ohio!

Iowa. This grand western state is already classed among the "doubtful" by republican leaders, but there is nothing doubtful about her democratic majorities for governor and her state officers. Boies goes in with 12,000 to 18,000 majority.

Virginia. Mahoneism is busted. Virginia is all right, with 20,000 democratic majority. Little Billy Mahone worked hard and pulled his party's leg for all it was worth; he got assistance from Washington, but he had to go. The little political trickster is salvaged.

New York. This state is also straight democratic. The "County Democracy" fused with the republicans and attempted to divide the democratic vote, but it was no go—no flies on the straight New York democrats.

Massachusetts. The republicans elect their ticket by a plurality of 5,597. A republican loss since 1888 of 20,440. The state voted under the Australian system for the first time, and as there is less opportunity to manipulate ballots at the polls, to buy votes and all such crooked work, in the Australian system than the way of voting in 1888 it can plainly be seen why there is such a falling off of the republican majority.

Kansas. "Dat happy land ob Kansas!" How quickly she awakens to the cry of the multitude! How proud we should be of the brave men who flew in the face of the republican task-masters, and voted their honest sentiments! The party last week hissing through the air and threatened castigation to all who did not toe the mark and stand by the hypocritical republican platform. But it was all in vain. Democrats were strong in the right and liberal minded men of all parties refused to be badgered into submission to the bosses. As a result we have democratic victories in at least seventeen counties in the state, with large democratic gains in all the other counties. Barton, with a big B, captures the entire bakery—don't leave the opposition a smell.

In Cowley county the "peoples ticket," composed of democrats and liberal republicans, was elected over the straight republican ticket.

Gray county elected democratic officers throughout, with fair majorities. Nemaha county is all right. She goes democratic for all she is worth.

Johnson county elects a people's

ticket, mostly democrats; re-submission being the issue.

In Lane we get sheriff, treasurer, and commissioner.

In Ness county democrats elect treasurer and commissioner.

Hamilton county elected democratic clerk, sheriff, register, coroner and commissioner.

Stafford county elected a democratic treasurer and commissioner.

Democrats elect treasurer, surveyor and coroner in Rush county.

In Leavenworth county the entire democratic ticket was elected by 500 majority.

Hodgeman county went democratic, except on district judge.

The republicans were defeated in Douglass county by about 500 majority, by an independent ticket.

In Atchison county the democrats elected sheriff, treasurer, clerk of the district court, surveyor and county commissioner.

In Ford county the democrats elected their entire ticket.

In Wyandotte county the democrats elected register of deeds, treasurer and commissioner.

In Sedgewick county the democrats have elected their ticket, with the exception of county clerk, by majorities ranging from 500 to 900.

A RATIFICATION.

Saturday evening last, upon invitation of the democrats of Lakin township, the banner township of the county for straight, solid democrats, some eighty or more happy people chartered a train on the Santa Fe and went down to Ellinwood to rejoice with the boys over the democratic victory. There we found delectations from Pawnee Rock, Cladlin, Holsington, and in fact all over the county almost, and by the time the exercises of the evening commenced the opera hall was packed as full as it could be. A delightful program had been arranged by the Ellinwood and Lakin people.

Col. W. E. Huttman presided as chairman. After a song by the Great Bend Concordia, Hon. H. J. Roetz presented an address of welcome to the visitors in a few fitting words that expressed the hospitable feeling of the people.

Hon. C. F. Diefenbacher then followed in a short address, rejoicing over the good judgment of the people of Barton county in again electing our efficient county officers. His address was followed by a song rendered by the Ellinwood singing society, which was an immense hit. (We have obtained a copy of the song, and print it elsewhere.) The Ellinwood band then rendered a choice selection, after which J. V. Brinkman was called for, and being a little slow to respond Sheriff Wilson was sent after him with an official order to bring him to the front. Mr. Brinkman's remarks were received with cheers, as were those of all the speakers of the evening. E. L. Hotchkiss delivered a short address, after which the entire concourse of people were served with refreshments, waiters passing through the room and letting no one go dry or hungry.

In time the seats were cleared from a part of the room and dancing was indulged in by all those who felt thus inclined.

Altogether, the evening was one long to be remembered as a most enjoyable one; and the thanks of all visitors to Ellinwood on that occasion are hereby tendered to the ladies and gentlemen who prepared the entertainment.

The blame is wholly with republicans. Democratic speakers willfully distorted speeches and remarks made by republicans.

We agree with you, Charles; the blame is with the republicans; mostly the unprincipled republicans who always manipulate that party for their personal benefit, and the Great Bend Register is the sworn ally of such republicans. Liberal minded men have done being led by the nose into following party lines when laid down by such men as those who have controlled the republican party in this county for the last ten years. The people can judge for themselves whether "democratic speakers distorted speeches made by republicans" or not. The returns would indicate that republican speakers had better have stayed at home and padlocked their big mouths.

The DEMOCRAT of last week says that Judge Bailey, the independent candidate for judge of this district will get a majority of the votes of Rice county, and stand a pretty good chance of giving Rose a black eye in Stafford county. If the editor of the DEMOCRAT had noticed the proceedings of the democratic and u. l. convention in Stafford county he would better understand how Rose stands at home.

Register, Oct. 31.

Russ will "better understand how Rose stands at home" if he will read the Stafford county returns. In the language of the Ethiopian songster:

Rose, Rose, Stafford county Rose! We neither loved a nigger, like we love dat Rose

REPUBLICANS ARE "in the soup" all over the country, and the flies are so thick on the old ring-masters you can't get a single smile from them.

OUR COUNTY OFFICERS.

During the campaign just ended we have had a great deal to say about the abilities of our present county officers, who were before the people for re-election to a second term. All that we have said to their credit we again reiterate, and we ask the public to investigate and ascertain for themselves the truthfulness of such claims.

County Treasurer Leonard M. Krause, the soul of candor and honesty, which attributes beam forth from his genial, pleasant face, has always aimed to deal justly and fairly with the people whose interests he looks after. He considers himself your servant, selected by you to collect and distribute the yearly taxes of the county, and he will continue, as he has done in the past, to conduct his office to the best interests of all concerned.

D. R. Jones our County Clerk, comes next upon the list of efficient officers. Mr. Jones is indeed to be congratulated upon having been re-elected to the office against strong and determined opposition, it being well known that our political opponents were centering the greater part of their strength towards his defeat. His known ability as a good county clerk; his gentlemanly and courteous treatment of all who have had business with him, could not be questioned, and he came out of the campaign with a cool 200 majority of votes on his side; which plainly administers a deserved rebuke to the men who circulated various campaign stories for his overthrow. He will still continue to conduct the business of the clerk's office carefully and with pains-taking exactness.

Our Register of Deeds, Frank G. Strothman, comes out of the battle of ballots with nearly 100 votes more than his companion officers, having a majority of 315 over his opponent, Mr. Gailey. Everybody rejoices that Frank's efficiency as a Register of Deeds has been so flatteringly recognized; and he is certainly deserving of such recognition. Two years ago it was claimed that the office Mr. Strothman holds was one of the most difficult of any in the county to fill satisfactorily to the general public. Mr. Strothman has fully demonstrated that he understands the duties of the office in every particular. Aside from this, the people have recognized that he conducts the office in strict accordance with the law; that he studies the rights of the people and guards their interests faithfully. For the next two years you will find Frank Strothman obliging and gentlemanly to all who have business with him, and for all time he will be the same exemplification of the true gentleman he now is.

Frank D. Wilson, Sheriff, is still "Springin' on de court house gate." Frank is another of the good officers whom the opposition were confident of "downing" with one of the best men on their ticket, Charlie Montgomery. But the majority of voters, by 244, said "No, Frank Wilson is a sheriff we are proud of—let him remain another term; and he will. And he will continue to be the same obliging, quiet, unobtrusive, faithful officer of the law he always is. He will consider his first duty is the understanding of the law and the rights of the people and his whole duty the conducting of his office for the good of his constituents. The public, you, the popular voice, have decided well when you returned him to office for the second term, and you will not regret it.

That staunch old farmer's friend and unwilling candidate, Bernard Markey, having been re-elected County Surveyor by a handsome majority, will go right along in his untroubled way in the duties of his office. That he is a man well worthy of confidence and esteem is best shown by the vote of South Bend township, his home, where he received almost the solid vote of his township. Mr. Markey will do your surveying willingly and well, but he will study your interests as well as his own and if he thinks he can save you money and trouble by suggesting better ways for your work to be done, he will say so.

These, readers, are the officers who have served you for the last two years, and the officers who will serve you for two years more, by your own choice, and they will serve you well. As to our Coroner, Dr. J. R. Melvaine, whose home is in Holsington, we have reason to believe that he will make an excellent man for the office. We hope our people will all live and prosper well, and not need the service of a coroner. Having never met Dr. Melvaine we can tell you but little about him; but his best friends, and they are many, vouch for his ability and integrity. The new County Commissioner will be the third district, Con. Coughlin, needs no further word of introduction to the people of the county. He is well known as a man of the most excellent ability as a financier, and will do his duty faithfully conscientiously, and with justice to all. His strongest political enemies have not a word to say against him, and his largest vote

was in localities where he was best known, regardless of politics.

A word now in behalf of Judge J. H. Bailey. Voters, you have done well. No one but a politically blinded man will say but that he was the best man in the field for judge of this district. His own county, Rice, which is supposed to be republican by some 600 or more, gives him the strongest endorsement that could be given to a man, and even the home county of his opponent, Mr. Rose, rolled up 200 majority for Judge Bailey. He is a fair and just man; a true gentleman in every sense; an able attorney and a studious counselor.

Altogether, we are exceedingly proud of the democratic ticket and its success against strong opposition. The county candidates on the republican ticket were all good men, men well fitted for the office to which they aspired. It has been the aim of this paper to deal justly and fairly with them at all times, and we believe that they cannot say that the DEMOCRAT has done them an injury.

HINDSIGHT AND FORESIGHT.

The DEMOCRAT has ever been in favor of giving, through its columns, all parties a fair show. During the campaign just ended we have willingly re-published many of the soul-stirring(?) and weighty(?) arguments of our opponent, the Register, knowing that such articles are perfectly harmless when read by fair minded and reasonable men. We have told our readers, however, that Rub's hindsight was better than his foresight, and we propose to prove the truthfulness of our assertion by giving room to the following items, which might properly be headed

FUNNY COLUMN.

Foresight.—The democrats will make a desperate effort this fall to elect their ticket.

Hindsight.—About all that was saved in the landslide was our state senator, and he probably would have gone had he had any opposition.

Foresight.—We believe that every man on the republican ticket will be elected, because we believe that an honorable and moral canvass is productive of more good than whisky and beer.

Hindsight.—That the result of Tuesday's election is somewhat unsatisfactory it is unnecessary to state. Off years seems to be usually against republicans.

Foresight.—Bailey is said to be a very pleasant gentleman and a fair lawyer. But the trail the Judge is on now is a cold one, and by Nov. 6th, will be covered with ice too thick and rough to travel on.

Hindsight.—Four years ago Barton county had a regular republican nominee for judge. He was defeated by an independent candidate; we remember how sore we felt over that defeat.

Hindsight.—Judge Bailey carried off the judgeship against Rose, the regular republican nominee, by about 500.

Foresight.—The republicans of Great Bend desired a complete victory this fall, and in the convention made no attempt to dictate any single nomination.

Hindsight.—Great Bend should have given about 800 majority for the ticket, but instead a light vote was polled, and the republican ticket only carried the city and township by an average majority of about 130.

Foresight.—Dr. Connett's majority as coroner may run less than 1,000, but anything short of that is hardly expected.

Hindsight.—We couldn't even do as well as we did two years ago. Then we managed to save the coroner, but lost that office this year.

Foresight.—Charley Montgomery is the man that will walk the log of the nominee by the democracy for sheriff. And don't you forget it. The thing is "set."

Hindsight.—Will Carr made a splendid race in Ellinwood, as did Gailey, Montgomery and Millard in their respective localities, but the fates were against them, and they lost at other places where they ought to have held their party vote.

Foresight.—Of course Sid Newcomb will list for county surveyor, because he understands the business.

Hindsight.—We give only a partial vote of the county this week. The boys were too much under the weather to care to keep very accurate account it seems, so we were not able to give much information.

Foresight.—Now voters, you are all interested in having the best men, whose best qualified for the place, as our sheriff, and we trust you will place the two tickets in comparison.

Hindsight.—The state senator managed to pull through. Nobody cared to make the race against him, or probably he might have fared badly.

Townley directed his attention mostly to "young voters," hence the great number of boys who cast their first vote for the present officers. As the Tribune is a sort of a side show to the republican party, a place where old jokes are manufactured over and served to the more religious wing of the party, we can't afford to give it the space in these columns that we donate to the grand menagerie. However, here are a few of Townley's brilliant assertions:

Foresight.—Charlie Montgomery is solid in the northeast and will come to town with a rousing majority.

Hindsight.—[Has none—blind as a bat—don't know anything, except that there is to be a new postmaster in Great Bend.]

SHERIDAN IN KANSAS.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

General Sheridan ordered me north on the second day after my arrival to convey the Indian prisoners to more secure quarters at Fort Dodge, so I received to General Custer for the trip to Fort Dodge carried for which December on the plains is noted.

General Sheridan had now added to my command one squadron and two hundred and forty-nine dismounted men of the Nineteenth Kansas, and I remember perfectly well how the General called me into his tent just before I started, and kindly assured me not to be too hard on these Kansas troops. "Don't forget," said he, "they are young, the best boys in the State, have no experience, and if they don't march exactly in four like regulars you will get along just as well," so careful was always that his soldiers should be well treated, and so firm in his theory that too much book tactics in the field was a source of delay and a detriment.

There was a dirty drab with the thick falling snow we marched out of Camp Supply; the wind howled furiously, and the mules of the train were humped up like camels by the in-ense cold. I had to depend upon my compass at my saddle-bow for the direction, so futile was it to attempt to see more than a rod ahead. Twelve miles only was accomplished that day and we camped, relatively comfortable on the bank of the Beaver that night, sheltered by the heavy timber and where the abundance of wood permitted generous fires. The storm abated somewhat by morning, but it was still intensely cold as the "forward" was sounded by the buglers. When we had fairly left camp I missed one or two of the little prisoner children; we halted, sent back and picked them up out of the snow, where the squaws had deliberately abandoned them; but if there can be any palliation for such an atrocious act, the reader may possibly find it in the fact that these cruel women were not the mothers of the deserted babies.

I discovered upon mustering them that I had recruited to General Custer for fifty-two prisoners, but I really had in my possession one more, the surplus individual happening to be a boy about eighteen years old. So I instructed old John Smith, who was now my interpreter, to tell the squaws that if they abandoned the children again I would hang the young buck on the instant. This threat had the desired effect and the little ones were properly cared for during the remainder of the trip.

General Sheridan also ordered me to take about one hundred and twenty-seven worn-out and miserably thin horses of the army back to Fort Dodge for rest and recuperation. I told him I did not believe it possible for them to keep up with the train, with their only dependence for food upon the dried grass which was now buried under half a foot of snow. He said if I could not get them along I could use my own discretion as to their disposal. So on the morning of the second day, the storm not yet entirely over and the hungry horses following closely on the trail, I was compelled to shoot the poor fellows. It was a humane act, as will be conceded, when it was certain that if I abandoned them alive they would soon have fallen on their backs, and their sufferings would have been terrible.

It was during this eventful trip that we one afternoon discovered the trail of a party of thirty or more of the most noblest American horse, the wild turkey, and we followed them up to the foot of the footprints of their ponies, were three newly-made graves. It was the work of but a few moments to find out whom or what they followed. The actual shovels of the disintering detail soon unearthed the bodies of three warriors wrapped in buffalo robes, and upon their persons and at their sides, were intact—shields, spears, trinkets, etc.

A mile or more farther on occurred the strangest incident of all. In one of the most sequestered little valleys of the interior of the Arizona desert, there lay, inside, on the rudest of hiers, lay a warrior dead, and at his head, kneeling, and with hands clasped as if in prayer, was a young squaw, frozen with cold. The warrior had been entirely wounded and his faithful wife had remained with him, preferring death to abandoning the one she loved. Which of the two faithful hearts first ceased to beat is not known. The young squaw kept her devoted wife—will never be known. I refer to this incident simply to prove that those who attribute a lack of affection on the part of the despised Indian do not know their character. It could relate many such strong scenes that during half a lifetime passed among them have come under my personal observation, but they are not germane to this article.

The secret of the isolated graves and the spectacle of the faithful wife lies in the fact that before their accidental discovery some two or three weeks, I think it was, General Sheridan had ordered two of his warriors north from Camp Supply with dispatches for Washington and private mail for various points. He also gave them an order directing me to pay them one hundred dollars for their perilous trip. The scouts never reached their destination. More than a month passed away and all knew well that they had fallen a prey to the ever-watchful savages.

The next day or two after we had discovered the graves and the solitary Indian, I was riding with Colonel Sheridan. I caught at the head of the column, when suddenly, as we were approaching the breaks of Mulberry creek, his two hands, which accompanied us, startled from a clump of bushes a few rods on the right, our trail half a dozen or so of large gray wolves. We naturally followed on the track which soon led us to the creek, and there we were confronted by a terrible sight. In the bed of the stream were half-paired and partially devoured carcasses of two large American horses, and swaying on a bush the saddle-bags, broken open, and a quantity of mail matter, torn and scattered on the ground. Among this I found General Sheridan's order to myself, as follows:

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSOURI, Nov. 23, 1888.

You will please pay to bearers one hundred dollars for carrying dispatches from Camp Supply to Fort Dodge. Take their receipt for same on proper voucher and attach this order as your authority.

Major General U. S. A., Commanding.

To: We then knew too well what had been the fate of the unfortunate couriers. Upon further investigation of the apparent horrible tragedy we came to a dead box-elder tree whose trunk was covered with blood; at its foot little pools had matted the brown sod, and around it, in a circle whose radius was four or five feet, were a hundred or more car-ridge wheels, at a short distance away, a lying the head of a broken spear, and suspended from one of the limbs a rope as long as the ensanguined trunk.

Riding away from this horrible picture out on the prairie half a mile distant

from the stream, we found the ghastly skeletons of the two couriers, bleaching on the hillside in the wintry sun, where they had undoubtedly been dragged from the tree where they fell, by wolves!

We covered their bones with rocks and on the next trip to Fort Dodge carried them thither and buried them in the little cemetery there with the ceremony of the Christian church.

After the war closed the Indians told how they sought like couriers at the creek, where they stood at bay under the shadow of the bloody tree until overpowered by twenty times their number—but not until they had killed the two whose graves we had found in the sand hills and mortally wounded him whom we found dead in the isolated tepee.

Custer left with his command, to which was now added the Nineteenth Kansas, for the region far to the south of the Canadian, just as soon as his men and animals had rested from the effects of their struggle and forced march in the cold and snow of the 27th.

The weeks dragged along and no word came from him. He was lost evidently, and relief must be sent to him, for it was certain that by this time his supplies were exhausted. One evening General Sheridan sent for me and we talked over the situation. He said he would send a large train load of forage and commissary stores south in the morning, but that as I had been in the field constantly, he would detail Major— for that duty and I could return north, accompanying him. Of course I was delighted with the General's proposition; besides I should see my family, and I had been separated more than a year, and this fact was the greatest of my prospective pleasure.

So as soon as I could leave his presence I rushed out to convey the news of my good fortune to the most of my officers, and I celebrated by breaking a case of wine with them at the sutler's tent. But no sooner had we finished discussing the pleasant subject than General Sheridan sent for me again, and said he had been revolving the matter in his mind, that it was an important mission, and his own words were: "I shall not feel safe about it unless you are in charge, and I have concluded you must go."

I thanked him for the compliment and his confidence, and after smoking and chatting with him for half an hour—it was now after night—I retired to think of my preparations for the constantly burning the next day I left for the south. My orders from the General were verbal, with the exception of one that was sealed, and I am not permitted to quote it here, even at this late date. I was to proceed beyond the Canadian and go into camp on the edge of the Panhandle of Texas, near the battlefield of the 27th of November, to send scouts out daily on tours of observation to keep the trail of the enemy burning on the highest peaks in the vicinity as signals to the lost command under the gallant Custer.

It was a delightful spot, about two miles from the scene of Black Kettle's defeat, and when we established our camp there the March moon was approaching its full. The ponies killed by Custer after the battle were piled up in a huge pile, and it was against the trail of a little canyon on the opposite side of the historic creek from where the fated Indian village had stood. Their flesh had not yet all disappeared, though the wolves had been fattening on them and the dead warriors for nearly three months.

The region in which we were then camped was the habitat of our noblest indigenous American bird, the wild turkey, and we followed them up to the foot of the footprints of their ponies, were three newly-made graves. It was the work of but a few moments to find out whom or what they followed. The actual shovels of the disintering detail soon unearthed the bodies of three warriors wrapped in buffalo robes, and upon their persons and at their sides, were intact—shields, spears, trinkets, etc.

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NUGGETS OF NEWS.

Most Rev. J. Porter, the Catholic Bishop of Bombay, died on the 19th.

Fire at Butte City, Mont., recently destroyed an entire business block valued at \$20,000.

John Burn, the London labor leader, lately sent \$2,000 to Rotterdam to aid the strikers.

A congress of the Socialist Labor party convened in Chicago on the 28th. The delegates are all Germans.

Don. B. B. S. one of the first settlers of Denver and twice mayor of that city, died there suddenly the other afternoon of apoplexy.

James J. West and Charles E. Graham, ex-editor and secretary of the Chicago Times were held to the criminal court recently in \$5,000.

Colonel Robert Patton Crockett, the only remaining son of Davy Crockett, died recently at Rucker's creek, near Granbury, Tex., aged seventy-three.

Grand Rapids and Holland business men propose to run a canal from the former city to Holland and Lake Michigan at a probable cost of \$2,000,000.

American securities were not very buoyant on the London market during the week ended September 28. Continental bonds were quiet but firm.

Edwin Booth and Helen Modjeska opened their season at New York on the night of the 30th before a large audience. It was their first appearance together.

A grand reunion and parade of the Grand Army Posts of Eastern Pennsylvania took place at Reading, Pa., on the 28th. Over 5,000 men marched in line.

Prominent business men and officials in the City of Mexico say they would prefer to see the world's exhibition of 1892 held in New York rather than in any Western city.

Suit has been brought in the United States Court against the Des Moines Navigation Company and others to determine the title to the Des Moines (Iowa) river lands.

The trial of the Earl of Galloway, who is charged with having criminally assaulted several women, has been fixed for October 14. It will take place before a Scotch court.

Advices from Crete are that the Turkish troops on the